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Excerpt From ~Anastasia~



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Anna Cook

I climbed out the window and fell to the ground. I felt a sharp pain in my ankle. I limped out of the property in and out of alleyways and behind bushes. The pain in my ankle increased. Finally I made it out on to the main street of our little city. I checked into a hotel called The Girl and the Fig using my credit card from the agency. I climbed up to my room on the second floor put down my suitcase, climbed on to the soft sheets of the bed and slept for a long time.

I woke up to a horrible shock of pain in my right ankle. I realized I had slept through the rest of the afternoon and into the night. I checked the digital clock on my bedside table. It was 5:30 am. I limped out of bed and opened the sliding door to the balcony. I sat and watched all of the cars fly by as the sun rose. I felt a cold sharp wind. It surrounded me and I felt my bones shiver. I watched a car blow right through a stop sign. Then I remembered the accident.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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